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The Mountains



Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I'm freezing cold, tired, hungry, yet the freest I have felt in my whole life. I have escaped. From the judgement of my family, classmates, and the rest of my town. I would rather die up here with this freedom than ever return.

Chapter 2 by Forge.



It was easier to escape than I thought. I just walked away from it all. No good byes, no warning of any sort. I went out the door and kept on going.

I hadn't planned this and now I am woefully unprepared to be here. But the problems I face here are minor, compared to what I face back there.

The whole thing was an accident, a misjudgment on my part. But people got hurt and killed. I am sorry for that, but they are gone now and nothing can bring them back.

And now I am here. Free. The police, the family, my classmates will never find me. And if by some chance they do, they will never take me back alive.

As I sit here cold and hating winter, I can't help but think about how much I enjoyed The Day began like any other day... See more of Story Wars

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